

Mon. Morning, Dec 17/1910

Dear Vicki and Jim,

Gail and Gregg stayed here last night and are still in bed so I will write to you. They are leaving today and will fly to San Francisco. Gregg will go on to his marine base in North Carolina and Gail will spend a day or two in San Francisco.

The bridge tournament was this week and at the Holiday Inn. I played with Joyce in the women's pairs and we came in second. Dad and I played in the mixed pairs Friday night and came in 4th which wasn't too bad.

I received the post card and it must be just beautiful there in the fall. I guess there are more maple trees and birch etc there, where here most of our trees are evergreens so there isn't so much color in the fall.

Gary is a garbage collector
in Emmanuel House. He preferred
that job over working in the
store. He works in the store a
couple of hours in the evening.

Mary works only Mondays and
Tuesdays and she takes the little
free time she has.

We had the legislative group
of the East side Civil Rights
organization here the other night.
They are all real nice young
people but from now on I am
not going to do anything more. Dad
can represent us and that should
be enough. Mike will always
talk to the group when the
occasion arises.

Gail and Gregg have had breakfast
and have gone now. They had to
go to the bank and several other
things before going to the airport.
More later.

Love,
Mom.